



## A SUMMER CATALOGUE.

Cows and meadows and grain,  
Flowers and fragrance and bees;  
Plovers sleep with the rain;  
Juncos sleep in the trees;  
Bobolink robin, and thrush;  
Filling the meadow with tune;  
Clover-tops juicy and lush—  
My! 'tis the middle of June!

Editor, he will this go?  
Has it the earmarks it needs?  
Has it the rhythmic flow?  
Bullfrogs and cat-tails and reeds;  
Crickets chirp in the grass;  
Chords floating lazily by.  
Editor, please let it pass.  
Print it in June or July.  
—Charles Battell Loomis, in "The Draw-  
er, Harper's Magazine for June.

## THE TRAVELER.

From the poor home that gave him  
birth,  
And Hardship's lap forlorn,  
He brought me tidings of such worth,  
I joyed that he was born.

Not far lands his path had led,  
To stunted earth and sea,  
The old, hard highway all men tread  
Must serve for such as he.

'Tis but the soul and mind of man,  
With unknown issues rife,  
Can much enrich the appointed plan  
Of common human life.

God he had seen, and bowed his head:  
Seen Death, and bent his knee.  
Till in his youth came by and said:  
"Henceforth walk thou with me."

The voice of Love that traveler heard:  
Love's sorrows him befell;  
His brave deed, the manly word  
Whose tale were long to tell.

Beauty he served, though poor in birth,  
And Truth, though nursed forlorn;  
Who rounds a journey of such worth,  
'Tis well that he was born.  
—Dora Read Goodale.

## NOTES.

D. Appleton & Co. announce that the  
thirtieth edition of David Harum  
brought the total publication of  
that book to over half a million, and  
also announce that an order has  
been placed for the 31st edition which  
will bring the number of copies printed  
up to the enormous total of 650,000.

With the close of the holiday season  
editions had brought the total to 537,  
000, and during January two more edi-  
tions were ordered, aggregating 13,000,  
making 550,000 in all.

The fame and personality of David,  
however, have been steadily making an  
impression on British readers and has  
penetrated well into the continent. So  
steady has this foreign demand be-  
come, that effective measures were re-  
quired to meet it and accordingly an  
edition, the 31st, of 100,000 copies, was  
decided upon and arrangements have  
already been made for its distribution.  
Thus in a single year the total was  
raised to over 650,000. With the possi-  
ble exception of Uncle Tom's Cabin,  
of which no accurate figures have ever  
been obtainable, no other book ever at-  
tained the popularity of David Harum.

It is safe to assume that at least two  
others besides the purchaser read each  
copy sold, and on this moderate basis  
the number of people who have made  
the acquaintance of the inimitable  
David will reach approximately two  
millions.

Aside from the tale itself, a pathetic  
interest attaches to the circumstances  
attending the writing and publication  
of this American masterpiece. The  
story has been many times told, and  
will be told many times more. The  
author, Edward Noyes Westcott, was a  
man of finely organized temperament,  
possessed of a mind above his sur-  
roundings, yet keenly alive to the hu-  
man and pathetic of daily existence par-  
ticularly as revealed to a bank clerk in  
a small city. But it was when illness  
overtook him that he yielded to the  
desire to write, finding in it a means of  
alleviating the distress which enforced in-  
activity would bring to one of his high  
strung nature. Under these circumstances  
the story was written in 1885, the book  
was begun. Limited as he was, to a  
high school education, in common with  
the youth of his time, although broad-  
ened by years of observation and study,  
his work could not attain distinction  
on simple literary merit. But as to its  
character drawing, its "humanity," is  
people, consistent in their inconsisten-  
cies, no man was better able to under-  
take the task of portraying such a com-  
plicated picture of American life.

At times, under the battle with the  
ravages of disease, the work would be  
laid aside, to be taken up again during  
some brief respite. Toward the end of  
1890 the manuscript was completed.  
During these 15 months, the characters  
had become personal friends of the  
author, and he had grown to be a man  
many a weary day as they were de-  
signed to do for thousands and thou-  
sands of others. But this, Mr. West-  
cott never knew. For one solid year  
the manuscript traveled backward and  
forward. One publisher after another  
declined it until it had been refused six  
times. Thoroughly discouraged and  
strongly tempted to believe that it  
could have no interest for anyone but  
himself, he determined to make one  
more attempt. He wrote to D. Appleton  
and returned it to be consigned to the  
gate. The climax was reached and  
was dramatic in its fulfillment. The  
seventh publishing house to whom it  
was offered was D. Appleton & Co. It  
was accepted. The author had the  
satisfaction of reading the demand for  
the book, but the struggle was at an end.  
Disease had conquered and before the com-  
pleted book was printed he had passed  
away. Such was the irony of fate! The  
poor abused wanderer was to become  
the most popular book of the age, but  
to its creator was denied the enjoy-  
ment of its fruits.

The recent refusal of the Presbytery  
of New York to license a young minis-  
ter because he did not believe Adam  
to have been a real man of flesh and  
blood, a definite historic person, has  
caused another outburst of religious  
discussion, which follows close on the  
heels of a bitter attack on one of the  
most prominent clergymen in Chicago,  
whose ideas are thought by some to be  
heretical. It is a coincidence that in  
the revival of religious argument all

over the country comes the announce-  
ment by Harper & Brothers of a new  
novel whose motive lies in this very  
problem "Hardwicke." While first of  
all a modern romance, yet it depicts  
powerfully the experiences of a young  
master of intelligence and education  
who goes from New York to a little  
village to take charge of a country  
church where only two or three of the  
people can understand his view point,  
and to the others he is a heretic, an  
agent of Satan himself, come to destroy  
the faith of the fathers. From this  
situation a love story is admirably  
evolved.

The two largest sums ever paid to  
Longfellow for single poems were \$3,000  
for "The Hunchback of the Crane," which  
amount he received from Robert Bon-  
ner in 1874, and \$1,000 for the poem  
"Keramos," which he received from  
Harper & Brothers in 1877 for its pub-  
lication in Harper's Magazine. The fol-  
lowing is the letter written to Long-  
fellow by Henry Mills Alden, editor of  
the magazine:

"August 3, 1877.  
"Dear Sir—I have this morning re-  
ceived your poem 'Keramos,' which more  
than meets my expectations, large  
as they were."

"In payment I send enclosed Messrs.  
Harper & Brothers' check for One  
Thousand Dollars (\$1,000).  
"In regard to illustrations, any at-  
tempt to embellish the poem in the or-  
dinary way would result in a complete  
failure. Possibly each page might have  
an illustrated border—severe as a frieze  
in its limitation as to form—indulging,  
however, in some freedom at the top  
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at the middle point on each side; the  
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with the text. But even this will not  
be done unless a marked success can  
be achieved.

It is understood that we are to pub-  
lish the poem in our December num-  
ber and that you are not to publish it  
in book form until two months after the  
publication in our magazine.  
"With thanks, yours sincerely,  
(Signed) "H. M. ALDEN,  
"Editor Harper's Magazine."  
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Mr. Adrain H. Joline, whose "Medi-  
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During the first 39 business days  
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of natural charm, inspire the readers'  
friendly recommendation.

A poem which was a favorite of the  
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This assumption that her fiction is  
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## OUR WORKING GIRLS.

Help and Health for Those Who Now  
Cry, "Oh! Dear. I am Really Not  
Well Enough to Work, But I am  
Obliged To."

How often these significant words are spoken in our great mills,  
shops, and factories by the poor girl who has worked herself to the  
point where nature can endure no more and demands a rest! The poor  
sufferer, broken in health must stand aside and make room for another.

The foreman says, "If you are not well enough to work you must  
leave, for we must put some one in your place."

Standing all day, week in and week out, or sitting in cramped po-  
sitions, the poor girl has slowly contracted some deranged condition of  
her organic system, which calls a halt in her progress and demands  
restoration to health before she can be of use to herself or any one else.

To this class of women and girls Mrs. Pinkham proffers both sym-  
pathy and aid. When these distressing weaknesses and derangements  
assail you, remember that there is a remedy for them all. We have on  
record thousands of such cases that have been absolutely and perman-  
ently cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, restoring to  
vigorous health and lives of usefulness those who have been pre-  
viously sorely distressed. Read the following letter.



Here is the Story of Thousands of Young Women who are  
Helped to Health by Mrs. Pinkham.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am troubled very much with the whites, and  
a bearing down of the womb. My back aches so that I am hardly able to  
work. Will you kindly inform me what to do as I am suffering most terribly."  
—Miss MAY BURCHNER, Middle Village P.O., Long Island, N.Y. (Mar. 17, 1900.)

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I write to thank you for the good your remedies  
have done me.  
"I wrote to you describing my troubles and followed your directions. I  
had doctored a great deal but nothing seemed to help. After using six bottles  
of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and four packages of  
Sanative Wash I am again strong and healthy. The Sanative Wash cured me  
of the leucorrhoea (whites). I would recommend your remedies to all suffer-  
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once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice.  
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genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permis-  
sion.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE COMPANY, LYNN, MASS.

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